432 Sqdn., 17th Bomb. Gp. A.P.O. 650, 76 Postmaster N.Y.C. February 10, 1944

Huja, Folks, -Just a few lines. - Have been very very busy lately- and I'm trieder than all getout !- Shall we say - been away on husiness- and living on my wits?-Sot home today and found quite a bit of mail. Both V mails and a regular letter written by Ma: - Sues Freally rate, but? So here & amdashing off a few lines them going to cook a couple of eggs and the to sack! Slout know for sure but got a sneaking idea I'm to go on a trip torumow, too, so need all the rest I can get .-

Saw a very fretty sight today-and one I wish I had a picture of Xvillget one of it before I leave for home. - but 2: from present indications will have ample time for that! - flew right over Mt. Viouvius - I mean right over it, too. - Have often seen it, but today decided to get a real look at it so passed withing a hundred feet of the Crate itself! Inte an awe inspiring sight- and a fully one too! - to funny, having read of all these places - and seeing them too. - often times we never think drugthing about it, but at other we go deliberately out of our way to satisfy our coniosity. Mrt. Verwins must be about 4000' high-not near so big as het. Etnaand the crater itself is actually not quite so big as might be imagined. Several hundred feet down the slope there is a sorta cuf arrangement. not noticable from the ground- and all about the "sauce" the rock seems to be smoking. The crate itself emits

3! a belch of flame ever so often and see the red glow of it for miles and see the tongue of flame short out as it beloke - It has spells - sometimes more fierce than others - to the night I saw it - people said it was quietat that time we could only see the glow of it! - again, it's a case when nature makes man made things bok in conspicuous! The view That from above, booking slown in it, is numeral, and & guess of the millions who have seen it - there are only the airmen who can get the real chang! Am enclosing a couple of st snap shots one of the fellows took. Can't see much of "me", but if your really look hard - I'm then! - one is take in front of the Red Cross Club in Junis as we sat in a truck waiting to go "home". In the one on the right-(nearest the curb + camera). The other one was

"! taken in the Kasbar or Medina (native quarter). Shope you can tell which is me without my pointing out. The kids are drabs who followed us around. Ed Bigelow took the fiction. I had just taken one of him taking this. It was so fung to see him (he's about 6'4") surrounded with these kids - It's wound to see the arabs without the arabic dress. Yours these kids get most of their clothes from the French + U. S. of the city - They are a letter class, the for as Sucall,they had just gotte out of school-when most of the new go. They usually start out as were labies - learning their father's trade, if any. Well. - It's off to bed - or at least to the stove with me and cook some eggs, - so bye for now of Lots of Frank Keep'em crossed!